

Fresh Static Snow

Porter Robinson

You fit perfectly to me in the loneliness, melt this curse away
Though I'll never know your name I'll cry for you the same

Melt this curse away
Cry for you the same

Don't move so lightly, static snow, that is your memory
Although I know we'll never meet you're in every part of me
You fit perfectly to me in the loneliness, melt this curse away
Though I'll never know your name I'll cry for you the same